

Birdie: In 1961, I think, was the last time they beared.

Irene: I'll tell you what I did one time when I came out here. There was a log across the creek like that and my boy had a half-bushel bucket. And that log kinda went like this and he fell in the creek like that. And we were going sell the pecans. Because we needed the change. And the water was swift and we all jump in there and we pick the pecans up, what we could save, and we put them in a bucket and I got a canvas and put on the car and lay them out in the sun. Some of them had holes. So when we turned them over and kind of dried them a little bit, they kinda were heavy. So this is what I did. I got them when they dried enough and we put them in a sack and when we got to the store them kids set them down. And some of them had holes. Where we were going to sell them, the water just seep out. She kinda look at us like that. They were heavier than what was being sold. She didn't say anything. Those kids just laugh. I was cheating!

Birdie: Yeah. Lot of times they always get in that water. They get up against those logs. We just get in the water and just gather them up.

Irene: Sometimes you run into a rat nest, or a squirrel nest and then you just dig them out. They really put in about two or three gallons in there. We take them out. I don't think I want to mess with no rat hole there. So we did make a lot of money off of those. If you're a good pecan picker you make good money.

Birdie: If you're part turkey you make good money!

Irene: It's hard on the back and the knees. It's like pulling bolls. But it's good money. Most of it's way up in the tree and some of them would climb and they just whip the trees. That's how come they don't bear very good. It takes so many years.

Birdie: I think that's what happened with Daddy's--they let anybody in and they beat those trees and they're not ready. But this time they're not about.